

6-3-1914

## Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother, 1914 June 3

Mary Rosa

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28 Pomroy, Wellesley.  
3 June, 1914.

Dear Mother:

Papa's letter was full of news and laughter for us. I had no idea he could write so much. I gather from all that has been said, that you are to be in Hartwick over Sunday. I wish I knew what time Wednesday you were going to arrive.

I engaged stable for the car at the garage down here near the grammar school. If you decide not to keep the car there, I can tell them accordingly. They had room for just one more when I called. I know of no other garage here, but there may be one.

When I heard we were to have a



rehearsal to-night, I decided rather suddenly to spend last night with Helen. I went first to Miss Shackford's, as she was entertaining our class. She and Miss Blunwood have a most charming little house surrounded by birch trees.

I got in at Helen's about seven o'clock, and went to dinner with her. Then Mr. Piper and Mr. Cox took us to Revere Beach. It is a most interesting place, especially as I never got to Coney Island. We walked up and down the beach and patronized a few of the places. There were not as many people as I expected to see. We came home through the East Boston Tunnel and the subway elevated.

I feel rather tired to-day from having been up late, but had a good nap. I have slept from  $2\frac{1}{2}$  to 3 hours <sup>in the afternoon</sup> for three days now.



Monday night our rehearsal lasted till eleven o'clock; to-night I expect it will be as long; to-morrow we have full dress rehearsal, commencing at 4:15. I only hope the weather doesn't interfere. Monday we had a nice thunder-shower, but it made the ground so wet that we couldn't sit down when we were supposed to. The lighting is quite elaborate and the music lovely as you know. I am so anxious for you to see it. I sent an invitation and ticket to Elizabeth Storking, but I don't know whether to favor Mrs. Saunders, etc. or not, as the tickets are a dollar apiece.

It is so exciting to think that you are really starting for here. Nellie's people leave home to-morrow too, I believe. There are many places around here to which I want to go with the car. I hope I won't be very busy after the play is over.

Well it is about time to go to rehearsal so I must stop.

Very lovingly,  
Mary.

Give my love to all the folks in Hartwick.